

A
THRILL
ADVENTURE

SCOOP!... Report from Space

BY THE
**COMIC
CODE**
AUTHORITY

PGC

RACE FOR THE
MOON

NOV.
NO. 3

30¢

RACE FOR THE MOON



Are YOU SKINNY like I was?

a 60 lb. weakling who became a world's strongest man



George Jowett BEFORE

Just RUSH me your LAST CHANCE COUPON below with YOUR NAME and ADDRESS OR IT and I'll show YOU absolutely FREE

How to GAIN UP TO 50 LBS. OF MIGHTY MUSCLES!

And become a REAL HE-MAN like MANY THOUSANDS of My Pupils in 10 Minutes of F.W.M. a Day

Yes! I'll Show You By My Quick, Easy Methods How To

ADD POWERFUL NEW INCHES OF MUSCLES around YOUR ARMS, CHEST, LEGS, etc.

How to IMPROVE YOUR HE-MAN LOOKS 100%.

How to BECOME A WINNING ATHLETE IN ALL POPULAR SPORTS.

How to BEAT ANY RULY.

How to DO FEATS OF STRENGTH.

How to be a WINNER in EVERYTHING YOU TACKLE.

YES! Your Success Story Can Soon Be Like John Sill and thousands of my pupils. Think of it — a skinny weakling like you became a magnificent HE-MAN MUSCLES — won a BIG SILVER TROPHY, his name, accomplishments engraved on it and \$100. A few weeks before, everybody picked on John, too weak to fight his big rivals. TODAY, everybody "corner" him. He's a star build, he's a STRONG, his mighty ARMS, heroic CHEST, slender WAIST, rock-like TORSO, broad merry back, wide military SHOULDERS, now popularity with the BOYS and GIRLS, the winning drive in ALL SPORTS, his energy at work and studies.

NO! I don't care how skinny he baby you are. If you are in your teens, twenties or thirties, I'll show you in just 10 thrilling minutes a day in your home, you can make yourself over by the easy, quick method I learned myself from a week to a WORLD CHAMPION.

YES! YOU'LL ADD UP TO 50 INCHES OF MIGHTY MUSCLES TO YOUR ARMS, YOU'LL DEEPEN YOUR CHEST, BROADEN YOUR BACK AND SHOULDERS. HAVE HEAD TO REEL, you'll gain SIZE, POWER, LIGHTNING SPEED, ENDURANCE. YOU'LL become the SUCCESSFUL HE-MAN IN LOOKS and ACTS — a WINNER in EVERYTHING, athletics, business, studies.

DEVELOP YOUR 520 MUSCLES BY THE GREATEST METHOD!

Friend, I invited the world, making every man a PERFECTLY capable and only my "520-Method" Power Method" is 100% PROVED by hundreds of thousands like YOU, TONY, hundreds of 500 LBS! So as more you, champions — like Sir, Jim Herman, Terry Prigmore — and Mail coupon below!

(before it is too late) as John Sill and the others did

I GAINED 60 LBS.

OF SHAPELY MIGHTY MUSCLES

BEFORE

Mailing Coupon I was a 125 lb. 6 ft. skinny weakling



This Can Be YOU in a Short Time!

see JOHN SILL

I added 7 inches to MY CHEST, 3 1/2 inches to EACH ARM, No, Fall You have to be a skin-on-the-chest skinny weakling like I was only a few weeks ago

AFTER

Mailing Coupon I am a 185 lb. HEAD-TO-TOE HE-MAN POPULAR ATHLETE You can be, too!



THEY CALLED ME "SKINNY" — BUT NOW THEY CALL ME MR. MUSCLES

TONY PASCARELLA

Thanks to Jowett 4449 pounds I GAINED 38 LBS. OF MUSCLE-PACKED STRENGTH ALL OVER. I now run hand down look—great athletic ability Now You too (2)

I BROKE A WORLD'S STRENGTH RECORD!

JIM NORMAN began athlete of the year. Lifted the front end of a 2700 lb. Car. Got being a bag-of-bones weakling like I was, in 30 minutes of F.W.M. a day, JOWETT CAN DO FOR YOU ALL HE DID FOR ME! I gained 25 LBS. OF LBS. OF MASSIVE POWER-PACKED MUSCLES.



AFTER

Mailing Coupon below — how you do NOW.

WIN A BIG Silver Trophy and \$100 IN CASH



MAIL THE COUPON TO ME NOW and I'll Send You FREE these

3 AMAZING PICTURE-PACKED COURSES

PLUS BOOK OF PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN ONCE WEAK LIKE YOU



Formerly \$5.00 each. MILLIONS were sold at \$1.00. Send for them ALL FREE. Mail Coupon BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE and you have to pay \$1.00 or \$5.00.

Pick the kind of BODY YOU WANT

Check All Your Needs —

JOWETT Institute of Physical Training, Dept. HA-811 220 Fifth Ave., N. Y. C.

Dear George: I'm checking everything I need to give me the kind of body I want ☐ I want to gain (No. 881 in).

☐ I want to add inches of muscle to my ☐ Arms ☐ Chest ☐ Legs ☐ Shoulders ☐ I want to become a winning athlete ☐ I want NEW PEP, NEW ENERGY ☐ I want to broaden my back, get rid of baby fat.

Also please mail me my FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men plus all 3 HE-MAN Building Courses, now all in 1 volume. ENCLOSED FIND THE FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING.

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RACE FOR THE MOON

NOV.
No. 3

FROM THE MOON TO MARS OUT TO THE DISTANT STARS YOU'LL NEVER FIND MORE COURAGEOUS AND EXCITING NEW HEROES THAN THESE MEN OF THE SPACE AGE!



SGT. BEEFY BROWN—RUGGED, ROWDY—BUT A RIGHT GUY.



CAPTAIN KIP MCCOY—WITH AN EYE FOR ADVENTURE AND A YEN FOR ACTION.



FIGURES FARADAY—GET IN A JAM—AND HE'LL FIGURE A WAY OUT OF IT WITH ANY SCIENTIFIC PRINCIPLE AT HAND!

THE THREE ROCKETEERS



BE A PART OF THEIR INVASION OF SPACE—AS THEY BLAST OFF FROM SPACE STATION 4...

SEE THE PERILS THAT TRACK THEM ON THE AIRLESS SURFACE OF THE MOON!



YOU'LL WANT TO FOLLOW THEM ACROSS THE VAST REACHES OF SPACE TO STRANGE WORLDS WHERE FANTASTIC MYSTERIES LIE WAITING!

THE FIRST ADVENTURE OF THE THREE ROCKETEERS BEGINS ON THE FOLLOWING PAGES

HEY KIDS!! SEND FOR THE NEW

WALT DISNEY

ZORRO

COLOR TELEVISION SET



- 1 — Presenting Senor Zorro
- 2 — Zorro and the Ghost of the Mission
- 3 — Zorro's Secret Passage
- 4 — Zorro's Romance
- 5 — Zorro Goes to Church

PLUS

- 6 — Zorro Saves a Friend.
- 7 — Zorro's Ride Into Terror.
- 8 — Montecarlo Sets a Trap.

COMPLETE WITH 8 ROLLS OF COLOR FILM. Now you can have hours of fun seeing and showing your own favorite TV Star to your friends and family. Each roll of film is different — here are the titles:

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

COLOR TV, DEPT. Z-2 No C.O.D.'s
BOX 72 ZONE 23, NEW YORK 23, N.Y.

Here's my dollar. Send me the Zorro Color Television set with 8 rolls of film. If not completely satisfied, I may return same for full refund.

Name

Address

City Zone State

Canadian & foreign orders, \$1.50 with coupon

In all, the 8 rolls of 4 color film make up 312 different pictures of exciting adventure! Don't wait! Mail coupon immediately with only \$1. Your set will be sent postpaid. No C.O.D.'s. For Canadian & foreign orders — send \$1.50 money order. Satisfaction guaranteed or return set for full refund.

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You also get a Stamp Collection of 107 all-different stamps from all over the world — Monaco, Australia, San Marino, etc.

You also get 138 Hinges and the Famous Hinged Encyclopedia of Stamps — containing Stamp Identifier, Dictionary, etc.

Send 25¢ with coupon today to get all these items! We will also include — on approval — a selection of other stamps. You may buy any of them at Zenith's low prices and return the rest within 30 days. Whether or not you buy any. Approval. The Stamp Collecting Outfit is yours — to keep for 25¢!

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**THE THREE
ROCKETEERS**
in

THE LONG LONG YEARS



CAPTAIN
KIP MCCOY



SGT. BEEFY
BROWN



FIGURES
FARRADAY

HERE COMES
THE PRISON SHIP!
THEY'RE BRINGING
IN THE "BIG
SHOT!"



ONE DAY IT HAD TO HAPPEN. SOMEONE THOUGHT OF BUILDING A PRISON ON THE MOON TO HOUSE EARTH'S MOST DANGEROUS CRIMINALS. THE "BIG SHOT" IS THE LATEST FISH TO BE BROUGHT TO SPACE PLATFORM 2 ON HIS WAY TO CONFINEMENT ON THE MOON.

SO THAT'S THE "BIG SHOT" -- THE GUY WHO RAN THE INTERNATIONAL CRIME SYNDICATE!

HE WON'T BE RUNNING *ANYTHING* FOR THE NEXT FIFTEEN YEARS!



DURING HIS SHORT STAY ON THE PLATFORM, THE "BIG SHOT" IS PUT IN A CELL IN SECTION A -- WHERE SERGEANT BEEFY BROWN IS IN CHARGE.

I'M NOT HARD TO GET ALONG WITH, "BIG SHOT"! ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS BEHAVE WHILE YOU'RE HERE!

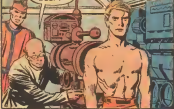
WHY DON'T YOU GO BAWL OUT A PRISONER OR SOMETHING!



FORBIDDEN BY RULES TO VENT HIS EXPLOSIVE WRATH UPON THE PRISONER, BEEFY BROWN SEEKS OUT A GOOD FRIEND FOR SOLACE ...

"THAT 'BIG SHOTS' GOT A DISPOSITION LIKE A COBRAS! I TELL YOU, FIGURES, IF HE KEEPS NEEDLING ME, HE'LL NEVER GET TO LUNAR PRISON!"

QUIET, BEEFY--



IF THIS YOUNG MAN DOESN'T GET THIS "ION" TREATMENT HE'LL NEVER SURVIVE THE SPEED OF LIGHT ACCELERATION WHEN HE TAKES HIS TRIP TO THE STARS.

"HAPH! NOW THEY'RE USING BABIES FOR THE LONG HAULS!"



MOONSHIPS! PLANET CRUISERS!--AND NOW IT'S A STARSHIP! WHEN ARE THEY GOING TO TEST THAT THING?

IT WILL BLAST OFF FROM LINCOLN MOON BASE AS SOON AS YOUNG BAXTER RECEIVES HIS LAST "ION" TREATMENT!



TWO HOURS LATER, THE YOUNG *STAR-PILOT* IS READY TO LEAVE THE SPACE STATION FOR THE LAUNCHING SITE ON THE MOON...

THIS IS CAPTAIN MCCOY! CLEAR THAT SHIP, BOYS! I'M CHECKING IT OUT. BAXTER IS READY FOR HIS MOON JUMP!



THERE GOES BAXTER! HE'S GOT A BIG JOB AHEAD OF HIM!

SO THAT'S WHAT THE WELL DRESSED *STAR-MAN* WILL WEAR! WHAT AN OUTFIT!



A MOMENT LATER ...



BUT NO SOONER HAD BAXTER'S SHIP LEFT THE STATION WHEN PANDEMONIUM BROKE LOOSE!

SIGNAL RED! SIGNAL RED!

THIS IS THE GUARD IN SECTION A--THE "BIG SHOT" HAS ESCAPED--ALERT PERSONNEL!



BUT DEVELOPMENTS PROVE THE SITUATION TO BE WORSE THAN FEARED!

CAPTAIN MOON! IT'S YOUNG BAXTER! THE "BIG SHOT" NOT ONLY KNOCKED OUT A GUARD BUT HE TOOK OFF IN THE KID'S SHIP!

HE MUST HAVE USED A GAS CARTRIDGE--THE KIND THEY HIDE IN A HOLLOW TOOTH!



SERGEANT BROWN! IT'S NICE TO SEE YOU'RE STILL WITH US! WHERE WERE YOU WHEN THIS HAPPENED?

OFF DUTY SIR! I LEFT MY BEST MAN IN CHARGE I NEVER THOUGHT--



YOU DIDN'T THINK--PERIOD! THE "BIG SHOT" SHOULD HAVE BEEN EXAMINED THOROUGHLY--ESPECIALLY HIS TEETH! YOU GOOFED, SERGEANT BROWN!

PLEASE, CAPTAIN--SAVE IT FOR MY COURT MARTIAL! I'M GOING WITH YOU TO TRACK DOWN THAT JACAL



I'VE ALERTED THE SPACE COMMAND! HE WON'T GET BACK TO EARTH! HE'LL HAVE TO MAKE A TRY FOR THE MOON!

YEAH! HE MIGHT TRY TO HITACK A SHIP IN A MINING CAMP! THEY CAN MAKE IT TO MARS COLONY!



I CAN'T WAIT UNTIL WE CATCH UP TO HIM! ISN'T THIS EXCITING?

WHAT IN BLAZE! A STOWAWAY! WHO ARE YOU, MISTER?





I KNOW HIM SIR, IT'S FIGURES FARAWAY OF SCIENCE SECTION! HE'S BEEN ACHING FOR SPACE DUTY!

SINCE YOU TWO ARE SUCH PALS, YOU CAN SHARE THE SAME COURT MARTIAL-- AS SOON AS I'VE FINISHED WITH THE "BIG SHOT!"



CAPTAIN MCCOY! DOWN THERE! IT'S THE SHIP THE "BIG SHOT" ESCAPED IN!

HE MUST HAVE CRACKED UP! IF HE'S ALIVE HE CAN'T HAVE GOTTEN FAR!



BUT MOMENTS AFTER THEY LAND...

HOLD IT YOU GUYS! THAT'S AS FAR AS YOU GO!

YOU CAN'T GET ALL OF US, "BIG SHOT" NOW GIVE UP PEACEFULLY! THERE ISN'T A SPOT IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM THAT'S HEALTHY FOR YOU!



YEAH, I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT. I'M TIRED OF RUNNING ANYHOW. IF YOU WANT ME-- HERE I AM!



THAT'S SHOWING COMMON SENSE, "BIG SHOT!"



OF COURSE, ON THE MOON, A MAN CAN'T SEE A SOFT PUMICE PIT UNTIL HE STEPS ON IT!

CAP! HE'S TRICKED US!

PROTECTED BY HIS HELMET A MAN CAN SURVIVE SUBMERSION -- PROVIDED HE'S RESCUED BEFORE HIS OXYGEN GIVES OUT!

GO LONG CHUMPS! I'M BORROWING YOUR SHIP FOR A SHORT HOP--TO THE LINCOLN MOON BASE LAUNCHING SITE! THEN LET THEM LOOK FOR ME IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM!



A RECONNAISSANCE VEHICLE SPEEDING TOWARD THE MOON BASE SPOTS THE STARSHIPS TAKE-OFF SECONDS LATER!

THAT FLASH! THE "BIG SHOT" GOT AWAY IN THE STARSHIP!



SOON AFTER, AT LINCOLN MOON BASE, THE STARSHIP IS READY FOR LAUNCHING AS ITS PILOT ENTERS HIS CABIN...



IT LOOKS LIKE MY RADIO SIGNALS GOT US RESCUED TOO LATE! IT'S **MY FAULT** THAT WE WALKED INTO THAT TRAP! I GUESS THERE'S ALWAYS ROOM FOR ONE MORE AT A COURT MARTIAL!

BUT HE DIDN'T GET AWAY CAPTAIN MCCOY! THAT STARSHIP WILL BE HIS CELL FOR THE NEXT FIFTEEN YEARS!



WHAT?

THAT STARSHIP WAS DESIGNED TO REACH THE STAR "RIGEL" AND RETURN HERE ON AUTOMATIC CONTROL--**IN FIFTEEN YEARS!** I BELIEVE THAT WAS THE MAXIMUM SENTENCE GIVEN TO THE "BIG SHOT" BY THE COURT!



AND THE AUTHORITIES WILL BE WAITING FOR THE "BIG SHOT" WITH A **NEW CHARGE** WHEN THE SHIP BRINGS HIM BACK! BOYS! I THINK THAT JUSTICE HAS BEEN SERVED!

DESPITE OUR MISTAKES! CAPTAIN MCCOY, WE THREE OUGHT TO MAKE A GREAT TEAM! **THE THREE ROCKETEERS, EN?**



AND THEY **WILL** TOO! WATCH FOR THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF **THE THREE ROCKETEERS** AS THEY RACE INTO ACTION BEYOND THE FRONTIERS OF EARTH! DON'T MISS THEIR EXCITING EXPLOITS IN THE WORLD OF TOMORROW!

THE END

"D. P."

Mario was returning home. "Home!" The word sounded soothing to him; it had a wonderful calming quality to it. He looked out the rocket ship's window and saw the familiar galaxy, the one in which he was missing for so many eons. He was returning home.

He clicked the radio to "on" and heard himself saying:

"Captain Luther Mario reporting for landing time! Do you hear me, Barrett! I want landing time!"

"This is Dispatch Ace! You're clear for Runway Time!"

Mario could hardly believe his ears. This voice was not Barrett's. It was a strange voice, thoroughly unfamiliar.

Mario switched to the reverse rocket blast and began to land, slowly, carefully. He felt a job well done as his ship backed off without the slightest jar.

But the faces he saw as he exited from his ship were not those of his long-time friends. All strange faces, alien and foreign. Inexplicably, Mario felt himself the stranger. He walked to the Reporting Desk.

He went to the Entrance Desk but the man behind the desk again was a deep, distant stranger. But Mario shrugged. He would be happily on his way home after he got by the Entrance Desk. That was the moment he waited for.

"Captain Luther Mario reporting!"

The man behind the desk was expressionless. "Just a moment," he said. Mario began to fidget nervously. He waited in tested silence as the man behind the desk scanned a list of names, shook his head sadly, and rechecked the list. He looked up at Mario.

"No, Captain Mario, you're not on the Check-In list," the man said. "You'll have to report to Operational Camp for assignment!"

"What do you mean?" Mario shouted. "I am on my way home! Just check me in and I'll be on my way!"

"Home?" the man behind the desk asked blandly. "I am afraid, Captain Mario, you have no home!"

Mario was stunned by the man's precise statement. He remained standing, almost mummified as the man continued:

"You see, Captain Mario, your space port, this satellite you call home, is in the middle of a space war between two planets. By mutual consent of the warring factions, this satellite has become neutralized. All its inhabitants have been...uh...forced to take quarters some place else. I am afraid you will have to do the same thing!"

Mario turned from the man, went to his ship. His head bowed in sullen despair, he knew his only course. As he entered the ship, he knew he would be forced to roam the galaxies. His home, his beloved space port, had accidentally become a buffer zone between two powerful, warring planets. And he, Captain Mario, Galaxial Explorer, had become a Displaced Person of space.

THIS is WAR?



LOOKS MORE
LIKE A RUGGED
GAME OF
FOOTBALL
DON'T IT?
EXCEPT...
EXCEPT THAT
THE OBJECT IN
THIS SOLDIER'S
HANDS IS WORTH
A KING'S RANSOM
--AND POSSIBLY
A NATION'S
SECURITY!



YOU'LL THRILL TO THIS
DRAMATIC ACCOUNT OF
ACTION AMONG OUR
OCCUPATION TROOPS!

SATELLITE FOOTBALL

NOW
ON
SALE

the RUBY

Al Taylor headed for home, whistling contentedly. He stopped for a cigarette and lit it. Just then he heard a strange metallic sound, as if a hammer was dropped from a great height. Taylor looked about his feet.

He saw a shapeless piece of red glass. He stooped to pick it up. It was no bigger than a quarter, thick as a coat button. There was a fascinating glint, and for such a small item, it gave off a great deal of heat. Taylor could hardly hold it.

Where did it come from? Taylor asked himself. It had to come from somewhere overhead. He looked about him. He was on level ground; empty lots and a playground.

Could it have been thrown? Taylor discounted this reason. He was all alone, with no one in sight.

"It...it looks like a ruby!" Taylor said aloud. "Hmm! Maybe it's worth something!"

He started to walk hurriedly. He wanted to get to a jeweler for an appraisal. After all, it happened before! A man finds a packet of diamonds and becomes rich. Well, he found a ruby!

After some difficulty he found a jewelry store that was opened. He rushed in, clutching the red glass.

"Yes, what can I do for you?" the jeweller asked, surprised.

"I...I want this appraised," Taylor stammered.

The jeweller took the red, shimmering object from Taylor. He fondled it, examining it as he turned it over in his hand.

"Strange!" the jeweller finally said. "I've never seen anything like this before!"

The jeweller peered through his magnifying loop. Suddenly, he gaped. He took the loop away from his face, rubbed his eyes disbelievingly, and again looked at the red object through the loop.

"Here, look for yourself!" the jeweller said, proffering both the loop and the glass to Taylor.

Taylor examined the glass under the loop. He gawked at what he saw.

There, under the loop in bold, magnified relief, Taylor saw a strange world. A range of rugged mountains that rimmed gaping holes miles deep. The land seemed pock-marked with craters and plateaus of every size and dimension.

After Taylor put down the loop, the jeweller asked:

"Where did you get this...jewel?"

"I...I found it," Taylor said. "It just fell from above!"

"From above?" the jeweller said provocatively.

Then, in a flash Taylor realized the jeweller was hinting at the Moon! All of that peculiar, diminutive world he had perceived in the little piece of glass, he had seen before in photographs of the moon. The mountains, the craters, the dried-out areas...all were exact duplicates of the moon!



WATCH OUT WHERE YOU'RE WALKING!

THAT'S IT...STEP OVER THAT COLONY OF ANTS...CAREFUL, NOW...YOU WOULDN'T WANT TO CRUSH THE ONE CREATURE SURE TO TURN BACK AN INVADING POWER, NOW WOULD YOU? INCREDIBLE? UNBELIEVABLE? PERHAPS YOU'LL CHANGE YOUR MIND WHEN YOU READ...

KING of the ANTS

BE SURE TO GET YOUR COPY!



NOW
ON
SALE

THE **MOON SCOUTS** SEARCHED FOR HIM-- FOUND HIM--AND LIVED TO WISH THEY HADN'T!

SAUCER MAN



BONIFACE SKINNER IS THE NAME... MY FELLOW MOON SCOUT **TERRY WINTERS** CALLS ME "MULE"-- BUT AT THE MOMENT WE FOUND IT --I WOULDN'T HAVE JUMPED IF HE'D CALLED ME "MAD"!

THERE'S NO DOUBT ABOUT IT, MULE! YOU REALIZE WHAT WE'VE RUN INTO!

A FLYING SAUCER! ONLY--THIS ONE ISN'T IN ANY SHAPE FOR FLYING!



WE'RE NOT HANGING AROUND FOR ANY MORE SURPRISES! BASE FOUR MUST KNOW ABOUT THIS RIGHT AWAY!

TERRY! ALL THIS TALK ABOUT SAUCERS-- IT'S TRUE!



THE POINT IS THAT THERE'S A SHIP ON THE MOON THAT DIDN'T COME FROM EARTH! THAT'S BIG NEWS! BUT WE'VE GOT TO BE ALIVE TO TELL IT!

I GET WHAT YOU MEAN. LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!



WHAT TERRY MEANT WAS THAT WE WERE JUST TWO GUYS AGAINST WHOEVER OR WHATEVER BROUGHT THAT SHIP TO THE MOON... THE WRECKED SAUCER WAS EMPTY-- AND THAT MEANT OUR INTERPLANETARY COMPANY WAS ON THE PROWL...

BASE SURE LOOKS QUIET! BUT IT WON'T BE FOR LONG!



YEAH, THINGS WERE QUIET ALL RIGHT. BUT NOT IN A VERY HEALTHY SENSE. WE MADE THE MISTAKE OF REMOVING OUR HELMETS WHEN WE ENTERED THE AIRLOCK IN THE TRANSPORTATION DOME!

TERRY! I-I CAN'T-- BREATHE--

GAS-- A SOME KIND OF GAS--



JUST BEFORE I PASSED OUT, I HEARD A DOOR OPEN, THE SOUND OF SWIFT MOVEMENT-- THEN SOMEONE WAS DRAGGING ME TOWARD THE BOTTOM OF A DARK WELL--

MAKE IT SNAPPY! MULE WEIGHS A TON!

OKAY! OKAY!



WHEN WE CAME TO, LIEUTENANT PERRY TOLD US A FLYING SAUCER STORY THAT TOPPED THE ONE WE HAD!

WE'RE HAVING A LITTLE TROUBLE-- YOU BOYS JUST GOT A WHIFF OF IT! YOU'LL LIVE!

WHAT'S GOING ON DOC? WE'VE GOT NEWS THAT CAN'T KEEP!



SAVE IT! SOMETHING JUST WALKED IN HERE AND MADE HISTORY! IT ALSO MAKES NOISES WE CAN'T UNDERSTAND AND POINTS A GAS GADGET AT ANYONE WHO COMES NEAR IT! THOSE FUMES KNOCKED OUT FIVE MEN BEFORE YOU BOYS ARRIVED! WE'VE GOT A VISITOR FROM OUTER SPACE!



WHEN THE DOC TOLD US THEY HAD IT CORNERED IN "C" SECTION, TERRY AND I TOOK OFF LIKE SUPERSONIC JETS! I'LL NEVER FORGET THE SCENE WE STUMBLED IN ON!

THERE IT IS, TERRY! LOOKS LIKE IT'S GOT EVERYONE BUFFALOED!



TERRY AND I HALTED NEAR COMMANDER HILTON WHO WAS GETTING IMPATIENT WITH THE THING...

IT'S STILL MAKING THOSE HOSTILE MOVES WITH THAT GAS GADGET, SIR. I THINK ONE GOOD ANAESTHETIC BULLET WILL BREAK THIS DEADLOCK!

MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT! PERHAPS UNDER RESTRAINT, IT MIGHT BE IN A BETTER MOOD TO COMMUNICATE!



SUDDENLY, TERRY BURST THROUGH THE RING OF MEN AND APPROACHED THE THING!

BUT HE *IS* TRYING TO COMMUNICATE! DON'T YOU SEE? HE'S IN TROUBLE!



AS IF TO PROVE TERRY CORRECT, THE MENACING CREATURE STAGGERED AND FELL!

THIS GAS IS THE AIR HE BREATHE'S! ONLY IT'S ESCAPING! THAT'S WHAT HE WAS TRYING TO SAY!



AND THE GADGET HE'D BEEN WAVING WAS *NOT* A WEAPON! TERRY SHOWED US ITS PURPOSE!

THIS SO-CALLED GAS WEAPON IS MERELY A *FILTER* WHICH PURIFIES THE GAS CIRCULATING INSIDE HIS HELMET! IT WAS KNOCKED LOOSE WHEN HE WRECKED HIS SHIP!



IT WAS TYPICAL OF TERRY TO THINK FAST THAT'S WHY THE REST OF THE SPACE FORCE WAS SUCH HIGH REGARD FOR THE MEN IN THE PIONEER UNITS. SOON AFTER, IN THE COMMANDER'S OFFICE, THE MATTER WAS PUT COMPLETELY ON OUR SHOULDERS.

THE THING OUT THERE IS STILL IN BAD CONDITION! IT WILL DIE BEFORE WE CAN LEARN ENOUGH ABOUT IT TO BE OF ANY HELP! MULE? TERRY? ANY IDEAS?

I KNOW ONE THING, SIR! THAT SAUCER-JOCKEY MUST NOT DIE-- HERE!

MULE IS RIGHT, SIR!



LET'S FACE IT, SIR--THAT THINGS GOT FRIENDS! THE IMPRESSION THEY GET OF US COULD HAVE FAR REACHING CONSEQUENCES! IF WE CAN'T HELP THIS SPACE BEING--WE'VE GOT TO --

--GET HIM TO THOSE WHO CAN! THAT'S OUR PROBLEM! AND, SIR, EVEN IF WE DON'T SUCCEED-- WE'VE GOT TO MAKE THE TRY!



THE COMMANDER GAVE US FULL CHARGE. TERRY AND I WORKED FAST. WE COULDN'T TELL HOW LONG THE SAUCER-MAN HAD TO LIVE, BUT WE WOULD FIGHT HIS RIGHT TO THE LAST!

THE SAUCER'S DOWN THERE! LET'S DEPOSIT OUR FRIEND!



WE PUT THE LIMP SPACE BEING ON THE GROUND NEAR HIS WRECKED CRAFT! THEN WE GOT TO THE OTHER PART OF THE JOB...

OKAY, MULE! NOW FOR THE SIGNAL!



WE SCATTERED A TELLION LITTLE MAGNETIC BURNS ABOUT THE AREA-- THE NAME FOR IT WAS "POWDERED LIGHT" AND IT SURE DID A JOB!



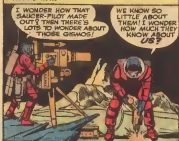
ON THE DARK SIDE OF THE MOON, THE AREA WE POWDERED SHOWED UP REAL GOOD! AND THEN THEY CAME--MULE AND I COUNTED EIGHT OF THEM...



THEY PICKED UP THEIR INJURED KINSMAN AND THEN BLASTED THE WRECKED SAUCER. NOBODY WOULD EVER GET THEIR HANDS ON THAT!



THEN, THE SAUCERS WERE GONE. DAYS LATER, TERRY AND I WERE BACK ON OUR OLD ROUTINE! WE'D FOUND A NEW AREA THAT NEEDED POKING AROUND IN...



I WONDER HOW THAT SAUCER-PILOT MADE OUT? THEN THERE'S LOTS TO WONDER ABOUT THOSE GISSAOS!

WE KNOW SO LITTLE ABOUT THEM! I WONDER HOW MUCH THEY KNOW ABOUT US?

SUDDENLY, IT HAPPENED! A BEAM OF WHITE-HOT LIGHT STABBED DOWN FROM THE BLACK HEAVENS AND SLASHED THE MOON'S SURFACE WITH FIERY SCARS!



TERRY! LOOK OUT!

YEOW! I'M LOOKING!

WE WATCHED THE SAUCER VEER MADLY ABOUT IN IMPOSSIBLE MANEUVERS--AND WHEN IT WAS THROUGH BLAZING AWAY--IT SHOT OFF INTO SPACE!



HE TRIED TO BURN US DOWN, TERRY! HIS KIND DOESN'T KNOW WHAT GRATITUDE MEANS. THEY DON'T KNOW A THING ABOUT US!

I HEARD TERRY LAUGH AND TURNED TO GIGS AT HIM--UNTIL I SAW WHAT HE WAS POINTING AT!



I'D SAY THEY KNOW A LOT ABOUT US--EVEN OUR LANGUAGE!

WELL, I'LL BE!

AND, PERHAPS, ONE DAY WHEN THE SAUCERS DECIDE TO LAND, WE'LL ALREADY KNOW A LOT MORE ABOUT THEM! *The End*

REAL MOBILE TANK

Over 6 Ft. Long



ONLY

\$4.98

FEATURES

- Infrared System
- Revolving Turret
- Blasting TSMU sensor
- 10-oz. machine gun
- Pump-handle sight for blasting targets
- Real periscope permits you to see the enemy without exposing yourself
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**Large Enough for Two Kids
But Can Be Handled By One**

10 Day Free Trial

Great! This sensational "General Patton" Tank on 10 day free trial! If you are not 100% delighted then your purchase price will be refunded.

It's Mobile - Pilot sits **INSIDE** - Guns Swivel - Turret Turns
Imagine your thrill when you get inside the authentic replica of the mighty "General Patton" tank and power forward to adventure. This six foot tank is equipped in so realistic with its mighty cannon, swiveling machine gun, simulated tracks, and other authentic tank features that its bound to bring screams of delight from any young warrior. And, when you and a pal get right down into the fully equipped control room and place the cockpit cover - you are off! You're onto your mobile power to dominate every imaginary enemy in your path. Sturdily constructed for long periods of fun, it's bound to bring more thrills and adventure than you've ever known from a toy. So don't delay! Act now. Only \$4.98. Because of its gigantic size, we are forced to ask for an additional \$2.00 shipping charges.

**Warner House Products Corp Dept. TK-19
Lynchbrook, New York**

Push my "General Patton" Tank on once. If I am not 100% delighted, I may return after 10 day free trial for prompt refund of full purchase price.

- ☐ I enclose \$4.98 plus \$2.00 shipping charges.
- ☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay cashless on delivery plus C.O.D. and shipping charges.

Name _____

Address _____

DEVELOP MUSCLES OF STEEL!

**START BUILDING A SUPER
BODY IN JUST 10 DAYS**

only **\$1.00**

Earn the respect of all you meet



YOU'LL FEAR NO ONE

Imagine how proud you'll be when your muscles begin to bulge and your body begins to take on the powerful, rock-hard appearance of a "Mr. America". You'll have no one whose you're confident of your might! And, whenever you go you'll enjoy the envious glances of other guys, and the open admiration of all the girls who'll just love to feel your muscles. "Power-Gym" is a completely made of elastic rubber. Only \$1 plus \$2.00 shipping charges.

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Order now! If you aren't 100% satisfied with the improvement shown in just 10 days return to us for full refund of purchase price.

Features

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- Keeps you slim and healthy
- Fear no one
- Be envied and admired
- Made of elastic rubber

Money Back Guarantee

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Lynchbrook, New York**

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- ☐ I enclose \$1 plus \$2.00 shipping charges.
- ☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay cashless on delivery plus C.O.D.

Name _____

Address _____

MEN! BOYS!

HERE
ARE THE BEST
EXCITING
ADVENTURE
STORIES!

YOU WANT TO GET THE
MOST FOR YOUR MONEY--
THE MOST ACTION-- THE
BEST ILLUSTRATIONS --
STORIES THAT WILL LEAVE
YOU' BREATHLESS? THEN
THESE RIP-ROARING COMICS
ARE FOR YOU--
EVERY ONE A WINNER!
BUY 'EM! TRY 'EM!
... AND YOU'LL BUY
'EM AGAIN!!



BLAST
OFF
INTO
SPACE!

NOW
ON
SALE!

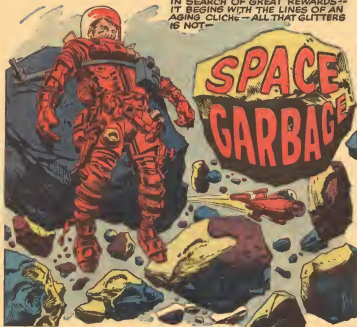


HAND
TO
HAND
COMBAT!



A
NEW
DIMENSION
OF
MYSTERY!

A LESSON IS LEARNED BY THE MEN WHO STRUGGLE AMONG THE STARS IN SEARCH OF GREAT REWARDS-- IT BEGINS WITH THE LINES OF AN AGING CLICHE-- ALL THAT GLITTERS IS NOT--



HIS FRIENDS WEREN'T VERY NICE TO WILEY BRECK. BUT THEN, WILEY BRECK NEVER HAD NICE FRIENDS. IN FACT, CONSIDERING THEIR PAST RECORD, WHAT THEY DID TO WILEY BRECK, CAME AS NO SURPRISE TO US WHEN WE DISCOVERED HIM...

WILEY BRECK! I'D KNOW HIM ANYWHERE!



OF COURSE, IT WASN'T THE FIRST TIME A MAN HAD BEEN SHACKLED TO AN ASTEROID AND LEFT TO DRIFT WITH IT UNTIL HIS AIR GAVE OUT. IT WAS JUST THAT WILEY BRECK WAS THE MAN WHO ORIGINATED THE CUTE IDEA!

HE'S WANTED BY EVERY POLICE AGENCY IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM! HAUL HIM IN, FRED!

WHY WASTE OUR TIME ON HIM! HE MAY BE DEAD!



YES--WHY HELP A MAN LIKE WILEY BRECK? WELL, FOR ONE THING, THERE WERE STILL MEN LIKE FATHER, DR. CHARLES ANDERS...



OUR CATCH HAS THE CONSTITUTION OF AN ELEPHANT! WE'LL PULL THROUGH!

I WOULDN'T CALL THAT GOOD NEWS!

A DOCTOR'S DUTY IS TO SAVE A LIFE! I'LL LEAVE IT TO A PROSECUTING ATTORNEY TO ATTEND TO THE OTHER MATTERS CONCERNING WILEY BRECK!



WE'LL HAVE A JOLLY TIME WITH HIM ABOARD! I'LL HAVE TO KEEP A PISTOL ON HIM UNTIL WE GET BACK TO MARS!



IT'S BEEN HARROWING ENOUGH MANEUVERING THROUGH THIS BELT OF ASTEROIDS! NOW THERE'S DANGER INSIDE THE SHIP AS WELL AS OUTSIDE!

WHEN WILEY BRECK CAME TO, THE FIRST ONE HE SAW WAS MY SISTER SHEILA. THEN HE BEGAN TO LAUGH. IT WAS LOUD AND NASTY!



HA HA HA HA HA HA HA! I FOOLED 'EM! EVERY CHUMP WHO EVER TOLD ME I'D NEVER GET TO PARADISE!

HE TURNED HIS SHAKY EYES UPON ME--LOOKED AT THE WEAPON I WAS HOLDING AND MEASURED ME FROM HEAD TO TOE--



OH, YOU KNOW WHO I AM, EH? YOU LOOK PRETTY SHAKY JUNIOR--EVER SHOOT A MAN BEFORE?

NO, BUT I'M WILLING TO MAKE AN EXCEPTION OF YOUR KIND, BRECK!

MY BRAVADO DIDN'T FAZE HIM...BRECK COULD SEE I WAS JUST A GREEN KID. BUT WHEN MY BROTHER-IN-LAW, HARRY DYLLIN CAME IN FROM THE PILOT'S CONTROL ROOM, BRECK GREW LESS COCKY!



IF FRED GETS SQUEAMISH, I WON'T, BRECK! SO DON'T GET ANY IDEAS!

OKAY! SO YOU'RE TOUGH GUYS! BUT DON'T COUNT ON TURNING ME OVER TO THE LAW!

EVERYONE WAS EDSY WITH BRECK AMONG US, BUT FATHER INSISTED WE MAKE ONE MORE EXPLORATORY STOP BEFORE WE GAVE UP OUR QUEST AND RETURNED TO MARS... FATHER DECIDED ON "FIDO 187"-CLASSIFIED PLANETOID SIZE!

SET HER DOWN, EASY, HARRY! THERE'S NOT A SMOOTH AREA ON THAT CONFOUNDED ROCK!



OF COURSE THE ROCKETS BLASTED A CONVENIENTLY FUSED LANDING SPOT. BUT IT TOOK AN EXPERT PILOT LIKE HARRY TO MANAGE THE LANDING ON THAT SPINY DESOLATION!

IF YOU SET UP THE EQUIPMENT, SIR, I'LL DO A LITTLE PROSPECTING WITH THE DETECTOR!

BE CAREFUL, HARRY!



I STOOD GUARD OVER WILEY BRECK WHILE FATHER AND SHELIA SET UP THEIR COMPACT SPACE LABORATORY...

PROSPECTORS, EH? WELL, YOU'LL ONLY WIND UP WITH A HANDFUL OF FALSE HOPES!



THERE'S NOTHING ON THESE ASTEROIDS WORTH MINING! YOU HEAR A LOT OF RUMORS ABOUT GOLD, DIAMOND AND URANIUM DEPOSITS--BUT THEY'RE NOT TRUE! TAKE IT FROM ME--I'VE KNOCKED AROUND THESE SKY STONES FOR YEARS!

YOU HAVEN'T MINED ALL THE ASTEROIDS! THERE ARE MILLIONS OF THEM!



THAT'S WHAT MADE IT SO DISCOURAGING! WHICH ONE OF THESE COUNTLESS PIECES OF DRIFTING STONES HAD WHAT WE WERE SEARCHING FOR? IT WAS LIKE EXAMINING EVERY GRAIN OF SAND ON A GREAT, DARK BEACH! SUDDENLY...

METEORS! LOOK OUT!



IT WAS BRECK'S OPPORTUNITY AND HE TOOK IT! HE WAS ON TOP OF ME LIKE A BIG CAT!

I'LL TAKE THAT PISTOL, JUNIOR!



THAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN THE END OF THINGS FOR US THEN AND THERE--IF HARRY HADN'T RETURNED AT THAT MOMENT...

DROP THAT PISTOL, BRECK! DON'T TOUCH THE BOY OR I'LL BLAST YOU DOWN!



BRECK TOOK A SHOT AT HARRY AND BOLTED OFF ACROSS THAT MAD LANDSCAPE. THEN THE CHASE WAS ON!

WE'LL GET HIM! THERE ISN'T MUCH GROUND HE CAN COVER ON AN ASTEROID!



BUT BRECK DECIDED TO MAKE A STAND. WE LEAPED FOR SHELTER AS HE FIRED.

A LITTLE OF THIS SHOULD SLOW YOU DOWN!



SUDDENLY I SAW BRECK TOTTER! HE WAS STANDING ON THE EDGE OF A SMALL CRATER. HIS FOOT MUST HAVE SLIPPED--BECAUSE HE LOST HIS BALANCE AND FELL IN!



THEN, HARRY AND I WENT IN AFTER HIM!

HARRY! LOOK!

FRED! COULD IT POSSIBLY BE...



FROM THE VERY APPEARANCE OF IT, WE KNEW THAT WILEY BRECK WAS FLOATING IN A POOL OF PURE "DIODIOLROMAINE"—ENOUGH FOR UNIVERSAL USE THROUGHOUT THE SOLAR SYSTEM!

HARRY—IF THIS SAMPLE REGISTERS "POSITIVE" OUR SEARCH IS OVER!

LET'S GO, BRECK!



IT WAS A GLORIOUS MOMENT FOR US! I THINK FATHER ALMOST WEPT WHEN THE ANALYSIS PROVED US RIGHT—I GUESS HE KNEW THIS WAS THE END OF DARKNESS FOR MILLIONS OF HUMAN BEINGS!

I—I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT!



YES, IT MEANT **THE END OF BLINDNESS!** THIS NATURAL CHEMICAL UNKNOWN TO EARTH COULD STIMULATE OR REPLACE BY SURROGATE MEANS THE HUMAN OPTIC NERVE! WE SOON TOOK OFF JOYOUSLY WITH THE GOOD NEWS!

HUMANITY OWES WILEY BRECK A VOTE OF THANKS FOR TUMBLING INTO THAT CRATER! NOW IS THE CLAY IDOL?

MIGHTY UNHAPPY SHEILA—SINCE HARRY FOUND THOSE GEMINS FOR HIM!



IT'LL BE A NON-STOP TIP-NOW, BRECK! STRAIGHT TO MARS!

IT'S OKAY WITH ME! I'VE SPENT TOO MANY YEARS HIDING OUT IN THESE CRUMMY ASTEROIDS!



THERE ARE SO MANY, THE POLICE CAN'T FIND THE ROCK YOU'RE ON! BUT THAT'S ALL THEY'RE GOOD FOR. YOU DIDN'T FIND ANY GOLD, DID YOU?

NO, WE'RE A MEDICAL RESEARCH TEAM WE WERE CHECKING A SPACEMAN'S STORY OF A RARE CHEMICAL WE FOUND IT!



CHEMICALS! BAH! WHAT GOOD ARE THEY? WHAT GOOD ARE THOSE ROCKS DRIFTING OUTSIDE? THEY'RE NOTHING BUT GARBAGE! **SPACE GARBAGE!**



0600 A WEEK AGO MONDAY WAS COLD AND RAINY. THE METALLIC CLICK OF A SWITCH SENT LIFE ROARING THROUGH THE MOTOR AND OUR ROCKET WAS AIRBORNE.

REPORT FROM SPACE

WE'RE OFF!

SEVEN MINUTES LATER 35 MILES STRAIGHT UP WE HIT THE STRATOSPHERE. IN OUR EXCITEMENT, WE DIDN'T ACCOUNT FOR THIN AIR! THE FIRST MATE GASPED...

I CAN'T B-BREATHE!

PRESSURIZE CABINS! OXYGEN FOR ALL QUARTERS! HURRY!

THE OXYGEN RESTORED THE CHOKING CREW WHILE THE ACCELEROMETER SHOWED US TO 89 140 MILES UP AND THERE WAS A SLIGHT INCREASE IN "AIR-DRAST".

CAPTAIN, WHAT ARE THOSE BRIGHT LIGHTS IN FRONT OF US?

AURORAS! BR-R- IT'S GETTING COLDER! TEMPERATURE HAS DROPPED EIGHTY DEGREES - NOW ABOUT SOME HEAT?

AT 800 MILES UP WE HIT VIOLENT ELECTRICAL STORMS AND FALLING METEORS. THE CAPTAIN CALLED THE AIR LAYER THE MESOSPHERE.

WOW! IT'S ROUGH UP HERE!

WE'LL BE OUT OF THIS IN A FEW MINUTES! RELAX!

THE CAPTAIN WAS RIGHT. WE ROSE ABOVE THE STORM AND SEEMED TO GUIDE INTO A VOID...THIS WAS SPACE...EARTH'S GRAVITY PULL CEASED AND OUR JOURNEY INTO SPACE BEGAN IN EARNEST!

JUST A POINT OF INFORMATION, GENTLEMEN... WE'VE PASSED THROUGH VARIOUS LAYERS OF ATMOSPHERE... ALL OF THEM PROTECT THE EARTH! AND...

...WITHOUT THEM, EARTH WOULD LOOK LIKE THIS!

GULP! ...A BALL OF ICE!

THE END

REPORT FROM SPACE

BABY

ALL WAS QUIET ON SPACE PLATFORM "P" UNTIL THAT EVENTFUL DAY WHEN A TITANIC GAS WAVE PUSHED US ADRIFT! EVEN THE ROCKET BRAKES WERE USELESS.

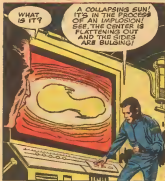
...RADAR SHOWS WE'RE STILL DRIFTING! TURN ON THE SOLARVISION MAYBE WE CAN SPOT WHATEVER IS PUSHING US!

IT'S ON!...A BIT BLURRY, BUT IT'S CLEAR! METEORS FALLING!...AND TOM, LOOK AT THIS...



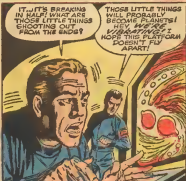
WHAT IS IT?

A COLLAPSING SUN! IT'S IN THE PROCESS OF AN IMPLOSION! SEE, THE CENTER IS FLATTENING OUT AND THE SIDES ARE BULGING!



IT...IT'S BREAKING IN HALF! WHAT ARE THOSE LITTLE THINGS SHOOTING OUT FROM THE ENDS?

THOSE LITTLE THINGS WILL PROBABLY BECOME PLANETS! HEY, WE'RE VIBRATING! I HOPE THIS PLATFORM DOESN'T FLY APART!



SEE HOW THOSE FRAGMENTS ARE FORMING THEIR OWN ORBITS...OOPS, THERE GOES ONE HALF OF THE GUN INTO SPACE...



SAY, ISN'T THAT THE WAY EARTH'S SOLAR SYSTEM WAS **BORN**?

...IT'S ONLY A THEORY, TOM! IT HAS NEVER BEEN PROVEN!



SECONDS LATER THE VIBRATING STOPPED...DAMAGE FROM THE FALLING METEORS WAS CHECKED OUT AND THE SPACE PLATFORM RESUMED ITS ORIGINAL POSITION.

THEORY, EN? IF I HAD A CIGAR, I'D PASS IT TO YOU... POP!



THE END

THE PLANET WAS PERFECT! IT WAS AS IF NATURE HAD DELIBERATELY DESIGNED IT TO PLEASE THE SPACE-WEARY EARTH-MEN! BUT IS THAT REALLY NATURE'S WAY? WAS THIS TRULY A ...

GARDEN OF EDEN

THERE WERE NO WORDS TO DESCRIBE THE BEAUTY OF THAT PLANET. WE WENT BEYOND THE SOLAR SYSTEM EXPECTING ANYTHING BUT WHAT WE FOUND -- PARADISE!

SAY! LOOK WHAT'S COMING BACK WITH CAPTAIN JAMES-- A GIRL!

SHE'S BEAUTIFUL! LIKE EVERYTHING ON THIS PLANET!



I'M KIP ROGERS, SPACEMAN 1ST CLASS! DOOLEY FORBES, CAPTAIN JAMES AND I WERE A SURVEY TEAM, SORT OF ADVANCE SCOUTS FOR EARTH'S EXPANSION TO THE OUTER STAR SYSTEMS...

WOW, CAPTAIN! WHERE DID YOU FIND HER?

SHE FOUND ME! A ONE GAL RECEPTION COMMITTEE -- AND GUESS WHAT?

HE MEANS I SPEAK YOUR NATIVE TONGUE. I AM ANIZZAAR! I GREET YOU!





THE CAPTAIN WAS WATCHING ALL RIGHT! HE WAS LIKE A MAN CONSTANTLY ON GUARD--WAITING FOR SOMETHING TO MATERIALIZE--ALTHOUGH, FOR THE LIFE OF ME, I COULDN'T SEE WHAT! THIS PLACE WAS PERFECT--AN ENTIRE PLANET LIKE A GARDEN OF EDEN. THEN ONE DAY...

VACATION IS OVER, BOYS! GET YOUR GEAR! WE'RE MOVING OFF!

WHAT?

GOSH, CAPTAIN! YOU KNOW THAT SURVEY MEN CAN STAY ON A PLANET UNTIL THE RESEARCH ROCKETS SHOW UP TO TAKE OVER!

YES! WHY THE BIG RUSH, CAPTAIN? THEY'RE NOT DUE FOR TWO MONTHS YET!

THEY'RE NOT COMING! I'M GOING TO WARN THEM--THAT THIS PLACE IS A TRAP!

CAPTAIN, YOU SOUND SPACE-HAPPY! THIS PLACE IS PERFECT!

YOU'VE BEEN HAVING TOO GOOD A TIME TO ASK YOURSELF SOME QUESTIONS, KIP! IT'S TOO LATE FOR THAT NOW! LET'S GO!

SUDDENLY, IT HAPPENED! ANIZAAR SHOWED UP--BUT NOT AS WE'D EVER SEEN HER!

NO! YOU MUST STAY! ANIZAAR WISHES TO LEARN MORE ABOUT YOUR SPECIES!

ONE QUESTION FIRST! WHO IS ANIZAAR?

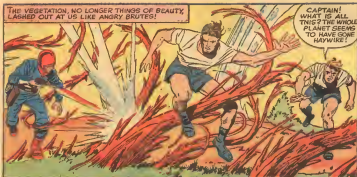
THE GROUND SUDDENLY ERUPTED IN FLAME! THEN, THINGS BEGAN TO HAPPEN FAST!

I AM ANIZAAR!

THE GARDEN OF EDEN WAS GONE AND THE VERY LAND ITSELF BECAME AN UGLY HOSTILE ENEMY THAT TURNED ON US WITH HARMFUL INTENT!

I AM ANIZAAR!

THE VEGETATION, NO LONGER THINGS OF BEAUTY,
LASHED OUT AT US LIKE ANGRY BRUTES!



CAPTAIN!
WHAT IS ALL
THIS? THE WHOLE
PLANET SEEMS
TO HAVE GONE
HAYWIRE!

IT IS THE PLANET! DON'T
YOU SEE? IT'S BEEN THE
PLANET ALL ALONG!



THE GROUND SEEMED TO RECOIL LIKE A LIVING
THING AS THE CAPTAIN BLASTED HIMSELF
LOOSE FROM AN AREA THAT SOFTENED UNDER
HIM AND ALMOST DREW HIM IN!



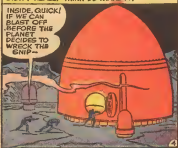
I DON'T GET YOU,
CAPTAIN! NEY! IT'S
RAINING COTTON-
BALLS!

GAS-SPHERES WOULD HAVE BEEN A BETTER
NAME FOR THEM! THEY RELEASED AN ETHER-
LIKE VAPOR WHEN THEY EXPLODED! WE JUST
ABOUT STAGGERED THROUGH ON OUR FEET
IN THAT DANGEROUS HAIL!



I WAS THE FIRST TO REACH THE SHIP—AND I
DIDN'T REALLY THINK I'D MAKE IT!

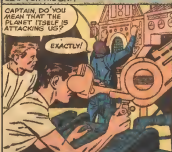
INSIDE, QUICK!
IF WE CAN
BLAST OFF
BEFORE THE
PLANET
DECIDES TO
WRECK THE
SHIP—



THE CAPTAIN'S MEANINGS BEGAN TO DAWN ON US WHEN WE WERE ALL INSIDE AND READY TO LEAP FOR THE SKY!

CAPTAIN, DO YOU MEAN THAT THE PLANET ITSELF IS ATTACKING US?

EXACTLY!



WE WERE HARDLY OFF THE SURFACE WHEN AN IMMENSE WALL OF WATER SWEEP TOWARD US!

ANIZAAR IS A LIVING, INTELLIGENT ORGANISM OF PLANETARY SIZE! THE GIBL WAS JUST AN ILLUSION!



HE MOLDED HER FROM HIS OWN ATOMIC STRUCTURE IN ORDER TO COMMUNICATE WITH US! HE TURNED HIS ENTIRE PLANETARY SURFACE INTO A GARDEN OF EDEN TO KEEP US CONTENT!

AND WHEN WE DECIDED TO TAKE OFF HE GREW ANGRY AND SHOWED US HIS TRUE SELF!



THE WHOLE SETUP MADE ME SUSPICIOUS! IT WAS TOO PERFECT--AS IF NATURE ITSELF WAS TRYING TO PLEASE US! AND THAT ISN'T NATURE'S WAY!

IMAGINE! A PLANET THAT'S ACTUALLY ALIVE! WHAT A DISCOVERY, CAPTAIN!



IMAGINE HOW ANIZAAR FELT WHEN WE ARRIVED! MICROBES THAT FLEW ABOUT IN SPACE SHIPS!--HE WANTED TO STUDY US--FIND OUT EVERYTHING ABOUT US! I COULDN'T LET HIM DO THAT!--



--NOT UNTIL WE LEARN MORE ABOUT HIM--AND HIS POWERS! WHEN THE RESEARCH BOYS HEAR ABOUT THIS, ANIZAAR WILL HAVE MORE COMPANY THAN HE CAN HANDLE!



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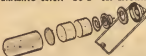


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